

## East Oregonian

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

Published every afternoon (except Sunday) at Pendleton, Oregon, by the EAST OREGONIAN PUBLISHING COMPANY.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Daily, one year, by mail, \$5.00  
 Daily, six months, by mail, 2.50  
 Daily, three months, by mail, 1.25  
 Daily, one month, by mail, .50  
 Weekly, one year, by carrier, .45  
 Weekly, one year, by mail, .75  
 Weekly, six months, by mail, .50  
 Weekly, four months, by mail, .35  
 Semi-Weekly, one year, by mail, 2.00  
 Semi-Weekly, six months, by mail, 1.00  
 Semi-Weekly, three months, by mail, .50

Member Scripps-McElroy News Association.

The East Oregonian is on sale at B. B. Rich's News Stands at Hotel Portland and Hotel Perkins, Portland, Oregon.

San Francisco Bureau, 408 Fourth St. Chicago Bureau, 309 Security Building. Washington, D. C., Bureau, 501 14th St., N. W.

Telephone Main 11.

Entered at Pendleton postoffice as second-class matter.



Religion is an inward spiritual activity, having for its characteristic increased light, increased life, increased sympathy. It is not a smattering of Greek, as charged by the scoffers. It is an enrichment of life, enlargement, spiritual power. It has the same aim as culture—the broadening and purification of human ideals. Neither religion nor culture are selfish, although individuals pretending to have both, are supremely selfish. Perfection in religion or culture is not possible as long as the individual is isolated in selfishness—the penalty of selfishness is to be stunted in mind and soul and in the achievement of life's highest aim.—Matthew Arnold.

## WHY JAPAN WILL TRIUMPH.

In the Outlook for October 3, George Kennan, the famous American traveler, draws a comparative sketch of Korea and Japan, which gives a keen insight into the vast difference in the national life of those two Oriental countries.

After reading of the virile activity of Japan as compared to the sluggish slothfulness and almost national ineffectuality of Korea, it is not difficult to understand the repeated triumphs of Japan. Mr. Kennan says:

Although the strait that separates Japan from Korea is only about a hundred miles in width, the countries that it divides are surprisingly different in appearance and topography, as well as in the character of their inhabitants.

Both are mountainous and both are fringed with islands, but in almost every other respect they are unlike. The mountains in Japan are extremely irregular and picturesque in form, and are either wooded with forests of maple, cedar, and pine, or cut into narrow, step-like terraces of cultivation.

In Korea the coast mountains stand in long, wavy serrated ranges, are almost invariably treeless, and show no signs of cultivation whatever.

The whole coast of Japan is sprinkled with neat and thriving villages, while the coast of Korea, so far as one can see it from the deck of a passing steamer, is apparently uninhabited.

In Japan every picturesque island, headland or promontory is crowded with the white tower of a lighthouse, while in Korea I did not see a lighthouse between Quelpart Island and Chemulpo.

Along the coast of Japan the sea is fairly whitened with the sails of enterprising fishermen, but off the western coast of Korea one sees only, now and then, a big two-masted junk, of a type that is at least three centuries old.

So far as climate and fertility of soil are concerned, Korea equals and perhaps surpasses Japan; but in all the characteristics that are the outgrowth and flower of human endeavor, the "The Land of Morning Calm" is ages behind its wide-awake, energetic, and progressive neighbor.

## GIVING AWAY THEIR BRAINS.

In the employ of the United States government are several hundred professional men of the highest rank, who are literally giving their brains and life work to the people.

They are under salary while performing their work, but the priceless discoveries they make, the high results they achieve in science, are all the property of the people.

Others scientists sacredly guard their discoveries, and sell them at enormous prices; other professional men are selfish and mercenary in all their experiments. But the services of these men belong to the people—the findings of their brains become the common property of the United States government.

Prof. George T. Moore, of the de-

partment of agriculture, has exhibited in a thrilling manner this broad, self-sacrifice of the public servant.

He recently discovered and patented a system of soil inoculation by which plants gather nitrogen from the air and deposit it in the ground. Thus certain kinds of plants, that have a tendency to supply nutriment to the soil, are grafted with nitrogen nodules, which attach themselves to the roots, draw nitrogen from the air and distribute it in the ground.

This is a priceless discovery, and one which might have made a fortune for its discoverer, but after having patented the system, Mr. Moore deeded it to the United States government without cost, to be enjoyed perpetually by the people.

The department of agriculture is now prepared to ship these nitrogen-gathering nodules to farmers in every part of the country. The poorest land may be inoculated with them, sunshine will be drawn down into the roots of the plants—such as clover, peas, beans, vetch and alfalfa, and soil-energy for future crops will thus be stored.

Fertility can be increased by inoculation. The barren and wornout lands can be revived and impregnated with nitrogen. The government gets the benefit of the intellect of this great chemist and instead of selfishly hoarding his store of learning, he spreads it in a perpetual glory upon his country for the benefit of mankind.

In other departments of the government, the same broad self-sacrifice in scientific lines is exhibited. In chemistry, in geology, in ethnology, in irrigation, drainage, stock breeding, plant and tree life, and a thousand other useful branches of human science, able and persistent searchers are dedicating their lives to the government, for pitiful salaries that dwarf into insignificance when compared to the matchless wonders of their achievements for mankind.

The utter lack of selfishness among this class of scientists is one of the refreshing oases in the history of an otherwise monotonous service.

In connection with the suit for damages against Pendleton because of the delivery of the city sewage on a certain tract of land near town, it might be interesting to note that a tract of land in Lombardy, Italy, on which the sewage of a large city is discharged, has been fertilized by the sewage to such an extent that the income from the meadows is \$300 per acre, the land rents at \$125 per acre annually, and supports a population of 800 to the square mile. The same meadows have been in cultivation for 700 years and are 100 per cent more productive now than before the sewage was used as a fertilizer. The city of Pendleton should be paid well for its sewage, instead of paying damages to those who get the benefit of it.

The East Oregonian would be delighted to see Umatilla county legislators make an attempt to break the present public school course of study and reduce the branches taught in each grade by fully one-third. From 10 to 12 studies for 12-year-old pupils, in the sixth and seventh grades, is outrageous. It is impossible for them to digest this number of studies. They are crippled in an attempt to get some knowledge out of all, and get no good results from any. Books are voraciously completed in a fortnight that should be studied for months. Teachers can do nothing but follow the law. They can't give the scholar more capacity.

It is amusing to see people start out to hunt mushrooms as a sport while it is pouring down rain. If it were necessary to drive 15 miles through the rain on a cold business errand, it would be considered a task worthy of a Carnegie hero medal.

## DEATH OF CAPTAIN LEWIS.

A hero of his country was dead; the governor of its largest territory—dead; on his way to Washington, where fresh honors awaited him—dead; far from friends and kindred, in a wild and boundless forest.

Did he commit suicide in a moment of aberration, or was he foully murdered by an unknown hand on that 11th day of October, 1899? President Jefferson, who had observed signs of melancholy in him in early life, favored the idea of suicide, but in the immediate neighborhood the theory of murder took instant shape. Where was Joshua Grindler? Where were those servants? Where was Neely himself?

"I never for a moment entertained the thought of suicide," said his mother, when she heard the news. "His last letter was full of hope. I was to live with him in St. Louis."

Of all men in the world why should Meriwether Lewis commit suicide? The question has been argued for a hundred years and is today no nearer solution than ever.

"Old Grindler killed him and got his money," said the neighbors. "He saw he was well dressed and evidently a person of distinction and wealth." Grindler was arrested and tried, but no proof could be secured.

"Alarmed by his groans the robbers hid his pouch of gold coins in the earth, with the intention of securing

it later," said others. "They never ventured to return—it is there; buried to this day." And the superstitions of the neighborhood have invested the spot with the weird fascination of Captain Kidd's treasure, or the buried box of gold on Neacarny.

"He was killed by his French servant," said the Lewis family. Later, when Pernia visited Charlottesville and sent word to Locust Hill, Meriwether's mother refused to see him.

John Marks, half-brother of Meriwether Lewis, went immediately to the scene of the tragedy, but nothing more could be done or learned. Proceeding to St. Louis, the estate was settled. When at last the trunks arrived at Washington they were found to contain journals, papers on the protested bills, and the well known spy-glass used by Lewis on the expedition. But there were no valuables nor money.

Years after, Meriwether's sister and her husband unexpectedly met Pernia on the streets of Mobile, and Mary recognized in his possession the William Wirt watch and the gun of her brother. On demand they were promptly surrendered.

In the lonely heart of Lewis county, Tenn., stands today a crumbling gray stone monument with a broken shaft of limestone erected by the state on the spot where, in the thirty-fifth year of his age, Meriwether Lewis met his death.

In solitude and desolation, moss overles his tomb, but his name lives on, brightening with the years.—Mrs. Eva Emery Dye, in "The Conquest."

## WATCHERS BY THE SEA.

Alone on the shore of the infinite sea,  
 Searching the vista of ocean and sky,  
 Are those who are destined forever  
 To be  
 Watchers for vessels that never  
 draw night.

Still waiting for ships that lie over  
 the line,  
 Ships that lie over beyond the deep  
 blue.

Where white-bosomed clouds on the  
 billows recline,  
 Screening their argosies aye from  
 our view.

Awaiting the glint of a feathery sail  
 Flapping its greeting in joyous re-  
 frain—  
 But the bell-buoys toll to the sad sea  
 gale.

Vain are our hopes—ah, we wait  
 but in vain!

And straining our vision to catch but  
 a dream—  
 Transient at best—of the phantom-  
 like fleet.

We heed not the glow of the treasures  
 that gleam  
 Trodden, unseen, in the sands at  
 our feet.

We watch and we wait for the Never-  
 to-Be.  
 Reckless of what hath the Present  
 in store.

We search for the ships on the broad,  
 barren sea—  
 Passing the pearls in the shells of  
 the shore.

We pass by the joys that lie ever at  
 hand;  
 Strangers are we, even to those of  
 our kin;

We reap not the wealth of the soil  
 where we stand,  
 Waiting for ships that will never  
 come in.

—Speed Mosby, in San Francisco Star.

## ONE LUNG

May be gone and yet the remaining lung will be amply sufficient to sustain a vigorous vitality. As a general thing few people make more use of both lungs than is equivalent to a healthy use of one lung.

These facts are all in the favor of the man or woman with weak lungs, even when disease has a strong grip on them.

Many a person living in health to-day has the lungs marked by the healed scars of disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes weak lungs strong. It cures obstinate, deep-seated coughs, bronchitis, bleeding lungs and other conditions, which, if neglected or unskillfully treated, find a fatal termination in consumption.

"I had been troubled with lung disease and pleurisy for a number of years and the trouble had almost become chronic," writes A. S. Klam, of Howe, Ia. "I had several kinds of medicine from different physicians without much benefit. At last wrote to Dr. R. V. Pierce and got his advice, and began using his 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I have used twenty-five bottles. When I commenced taking it I had no appetite, my system was completely run-down, had no ambition to do anything. Now I feel better than I did before I got sick. Have a good appetite and am able to do my work. I sincerely recommend Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to all who are afflicted as I was."

Those who suffer from chronic diseases are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence strictly private. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets assist the action of the "Discovery."

## H. M. SLOAN

BLACKSMITH

Horseshoeing, general repairing, wagon making and repairing. The way I have built up my business is by doing nothing but good work. Prices reasonable.

Cor. Cottonwood Alta St.



The letters of Miss Merkle, whose picture is printed above, and Miss Claussen, prove beyond question that thousands of cases of inflammation of the ovaries and womb are annually cured by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Gradual loss of strength and nerve force told me something was radically wrong with me. I had severe shooting pains through the pelvic organs, cramps and extreme irritation compelled me to seek medical advice. The doctor said that I had ovarian trouble and ulceration, and advised an operation. I strongly objected to this and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I soon found that my judgment was correct, and that all the good things said about this medicine were true, and day by day I felt less pain and increased appetite. The ulceration soon healed, and the other complications disappeared and in eleven weeks I was once more strong and vigorous and perfectly well.

"My heartiest thanks are sent to you for the great good you have done me."—Sincerely yours, Miss MARGARET MERKLEY, 275 Third St., Milwaukee, Wis.

## Miss Claussen Saved from a Surgical Operation.



"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—It seems to me that all the endorsements that I have read of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound do not express one-half of the virtue the great medicine really possesses. I know that it saved my life and I want to give the credit where it belongs. I suffered with ovarian trouble for five years, had three operations and spent hundreds of dollars on doctors and medicines but this did not cure me after all.

"However, what doctors and medicines failed to do, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did. Twenty bottles restored me to perfect health and I feel sure that had I known of its value before, and let the doctors alone, I would have been spared all the pain and expense that fruitless operations cost me. If the women who are suffering, and the doctors do not help them, will try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, they will not be disappointed with the results."—Miss CLARA M. CLAUSSEN, 1307 Penn St., Kansas City, Mo.

**\$5000** FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

## Portland Business College

PARK AND WASHINGTON STREETS PORTLAND, OREGON

Established in 1866. Open all the year. Private or class instruction. Thousands of graduates in positions; opportunities constantly occurring. It pays to attend our school. Catalogue, specimens, etc., free.

A. P. ARMSTRONG, LL.B., PRINCIPAL

## THE FOREMOST JEWELRY STORE.

## Winslow Bros.

Glen Winslow—R. F. Winslow

In combining our stock we can present a great variety of the season's newest jewelry.

## Honest Goods at Honest Prices

Remember the Place: 817 MAIN STREET, Postoffice Block.



## St. Josephs Academy

PENDLETON, OREGON.

Under the direction of the Sisters of St. Francis, of Philadelphia. Resident and day pupils. Special attention given to music and elocution. Students prepared for teachers' examinations for county and state certificates. For particulars address

SISTER SUPERIOR.

Gunther's genuine old-fashioned

## Horehound Drops

for coughs and colds. Full line candies and bon bons.

## Brock & McComas Company

See window displays.

LET US SUPPLY YOU WITH

## Building Material

Dimension lumber of all descriptions, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Moulding, Building and Tar Paper.

BRING YOUR BILL TO US AND GET OUR FIGURES.

## Grays Harbor Commercial Co.

Opposite W. &amp; C. R. Depot.

## Lumber

And building material of all descriptions is supplied by us at reasonable prices. We make sash, doors, blinds, window frames to order. Fancy wood turning a specialty.

Let us quote you prices on your building material.

PENDLETON PLANING MILL AND LUMBER YARD.

ROBERT FORSTER, PROP.

Corner Webb and College St.

## The French Restaurant

Best 25 Cent Meal in the City. Private Dining Parlors.

Elegant Furnished Rooms in Connection.

GUS LaFONTE, Prop. 633 Main Street.

## Walters' Flouring Mills

Capacity, 150 barrels a day. Flour exchanged for wheat. Flour, Mill Feed, Chopped Feed, etc., always on hand.

Daily East Oregonian by carrier, only 15 cents a week.